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DICK TRACY®

#15

MAD CAVE

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STATON AIRPORT.

SURE YOU WANNA BE SEEN LIKE THIS, TRACY?

GETTIN' A FREE RIDE ON A GANGSTER'S PRIVATE JET?

I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, LIPS.

I NEED TO FIND CARL BEFORE HE HURTS ANYONE ELSE. HE'S NOT THE MAN I THOUGHT I KNEW.

WHERE DO YOU THINK HE'S HIDING?

NO CLUE, TESS. CARL DOESN'T REQUIRE MANY COMFORTS ASIDE FROM HIS AFTERNOON TEA.

BUT I'M SURE IF WE PUT OUR--

--HEADS TOGETHER...

TESS-- YOU'RE NOT JOINING ME?

TRACY, YOU KNOW I'D LOVE TO--

--BUT I HAVE MY *OWN* JOB TO DO. IF THERE'S A NAZI RUNNING AROUND THE CITY, MY READERS DESERVE TO KNOW THAT.

I--I...

THAT'S WHY I *LOVE* YOU.

I LOVE YOU, TOO, TRACY...

...NOW LET'S GET THAT SONOFABITCH. I'M WITH YOU, AND I'LL GET MY STORY, TOO.

SHOULD I EVEN BOTHER ASKING?

I'D BE HONORED, FLATFOOT, TRULY.

I'LL HAVE TO *PASS*, THOUGH.

I'VE BEEN GONE TOO LONG. THE CITY'S A *MESS*.

SO, SORRY TO SAY, I GOT MY *OWN* BUSINESS TO HANDLE. BIGGER FISH THAN THIS NAZI DWEEB CLIMER.

TAPTAPTAP

BUT DON'T YOU WORRY, DETECTIVE.

FLIK

I'LL BE KEEPING TABS ON YOU.

I *ALWAYS* DO.

I DON'T IMAGINE WE HAVE MUCH TIME.

DON'T RUSH ME, CLIMER.

I WANNA *SAVOR* THIS.

TUT, TUT--NO NEED TO GET *PRICKLY.* WE'RE BUSINESS PARTNERS AFTER ALL.

AND NOW THAT OUR ERSTWHILE BOUNTY IS BACK IN OUR HANDS, WE WILL SOON BE VERY *WEALTHY* PARTNERS, WITH THOSE SISTERS AND THE BROW, OF COURSE.

I'LL BE ONE HAPPY CLAM ONCE YOU'RE OUTTA MY LIFE.

AND I'LL BE QUITE CONTENT TO TAKE MY SHARE BACK HOME TO ENGLAND. RETIREMENT WILL SUIT ME. BUT FIRST--

--WE NEED TO TIE UP OUR LOOSE ENDS. LIKE A CERTAIN POLICE DETECTIVE'S PARTNER, NOW THAT MY MAN KARPSE HAS HANDLED TRACY HIMSELF.

=KAFF, KAFF=

Y'KNOW, FOR STONE-COLD *KILLERS*--

--YOU GUYS SURE DO *TALK* A LOT.

YOU LITTLE PIECE OF--

HOLD ON THERE, CHUM--

FRRKKK!

DO YOU HEAR THAT?

HEAR WHAT?

HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM, ASSHOLES!

KRRRSSH!

MR. PATTON--YOU OVERESTIMATE MY *FONDNESS* FOR PRUNEFACE--

--AND YOU UNDERESTIMATE MY WILLINGNESS TO *KILL* YOUR SMART-MOUTHED FRIEND HERE.

KLIK!

YOU DON'T LOOK SO HOT, PATTON. THINK YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO SMOKE US OUT?

I KNOW YOU GOT IT IN FOR ME. YOU'RE ONE OF *MANY.*

BUT IS IT WORTH YOUR LIFE? YOUR *FRIEND'S* LIFE?

OR DO YOU LET US WALK AND LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY?

BACKUP'S ON THE WAY. YOU STAY, ALL WE GET IS A BLOODBATH.

SO, GET THE %$#& OUT OF HERE. BOTH OF YOU. *NOW.*

SMART MOVE, COPPER. WOULDN'T HAVE PEGGED YOU FOR IT.

ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU HAD A DEATH WISH. TIMES DO *CHANGE,* I GUESS.

:HUFF HUFF: GOD DAMNIT, SAM...

HEY, PATTON-- YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO DO. WE'LL GET 'EM NEXT TIME.

YEAH? YOU SAY THAT LIKE YOU KNOW WHAT'S COMING.

DUMB OF YOU TO TELL ME TO ***STAY PUT,*** TOO. I DON'T TAKE DIRECTION WELL. NOT TO MENTION THESE GUYS ARE SLIPPERY AS HELL.

NOT TOO SLIPPERY FOR YOU. YOU SAVED MY ASS--I OWE YOU ONE.

CALL IT EVEN FOR SENDING YOU INTO THE LION'S DEN ALONE.

NOW WHAT'S THE SCORE HERE? PRUNEFACE IS IN BED WITH CLIMER?

WORSE. THEY'RE ALL TIED UP WITH THE BROW AND THE SUMMER SISTERS.

THIS IS PRUNEFACE'S BIG PLAY. NOW THAT THEY'VE GOT THE GOLD, THEY MIGHT HAVE EVEN BIGGER PLANS.

YOU MEAN START A NEW GANG? TO FACE OFF AGAINST BIG BOY AND LIPS? *HUH.*

THAT TRACKS. PRUNEFACE NEVER STRUCK ME AS PARTICULARLY LOYAL TO ***ANYONE.***

BUT IF THOSE GOONS ARE LOOKING TO DO MORE ***DAMAGE*** IN THE CITY--

--THEN WE'RE GONNA HAVE OUR HANDS FULL!

LEAD THE WAY, CHIEF.

LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE WRONG ABOUT TRACY, CLIMER. HE'S *ALIVE.*

ONE OF MY PLANTS IN THE LIPS OPERATION CLUED ME IN.

LAST THING WE NEED IS THAT GIANT BANANA PEEL COMING FOR US.

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, OLD CHAP. I *KNOW* TRACY.

HE'S *PERSISTENT*-- DOG, BONE, ALL THAT. BUT I'VE CONSULTED WITH OUR SISTERLY PARTNERS AND THEY ASSURE ME...

...THERE'S *NOTHING* TO WORRY ABOUT. DICK TRACY WILL BE OFF THE BOOKS IN NO TIME.

BETTER MEN HAVE SAID THE SAME, CLIMER. LET'S HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.

'CAUSE WE'VE GOT OTHER BUSINESS TO HANDLE. *URGENT* BUSINESS.

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE'S *GONE?*"

HOSPITAL

YOU HEARD ME, DETECTIVE--YOUR FRIEND IS GONE. UP AND LEFT, AGAINST DOCTOR'S ORDERS.

TRACY, RELAX--

HOW COULD PAT BE SO *RECKLESS?*

DON'T FRET SO MUCH, HANDSOME. PRETTY SOON ***NONE*** OF YOU WILL BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF BED.

MUCH LESS ***BREATHE,*** RIGHT, SISTER?

OF COURSE, SISTER.

OUR PARTNER SAID WE'D BE IN FOR A ***BIG*** BONUS IF WE BROUGHT HIM TRACY'S HAT.

BLAM BLAM

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

BLAM BLAM

BLAM

GET DOWN!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

COME OUT, COME OUT, LITTLE CANARY.

IT'S TIME FOR US TO CLIP THOSE TINY, YELLOW WINGS!

I NEED TO RUSH THEM.

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE, TRACY--ONE HANDGUN CAN'T COMPETE WITH THEIR FIREPOWER.

OHMYGODOHMYGOD

YOU'RE RIGHT, TESS--I CAN'T *OUTGUN* THEM.

BUT I *CAN* OUTTHINK THEM.

HOLD YOUR FIRE, SISTERS--WE NEED TO TALK.

YOU *CAN'T* BE SERIOUS?

TALK?

HE WANTS TO *TALK?*

LISTEN TO ME. YOU'RE IN BED WITH ***BAD MEN.*** MEN WHO WOULDN'T HESITATE FOR A SECOND TO KNIFE YOU IN THE BACK.

PRUNEFACE... CLIMER...THEY'RE ALREADY TRYING TO CUT PEOPLE OUT.

THE HELL IS HE TALKING ABOUT, SISTER?

NO IDEA-- DESPERATE MEN SAY DESPERATE THINGS.

WHY DO YOU THINK THEY SENT YOU HERE?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THINK ABOUT IT. WHO BENEFITS IF YOU TWO GET TAKEN IN?

TAKEN IN?

CLIMER AND PRUNEFACE GET A BIGGER CUT, LEAVING ALL THE DIRTY WORK TO YOU.

THINK IT OVER. HAVE YOU HEARD FROM ***THE BROW*** LATELY?

WE'VE GOT HIM *RIGHT* WHERE WE WANT HIM.

TRUE, SISTER--BUT THE LEMON COP HAS A POINT. THAT WRINKLED OLD %$^& IS AS GREEDY AS THEY COME.

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

WE'LL SEE YOU SOON, TRACY! C'MON, SISTER.

RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

WE'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, PAT...

...LOTTA FUNNY BUSINESS BEEN GOING ON. YOU *SURE* IT WAS HIM?

KID, LOOK, I KNOW HIS VOICE FROM ANYWHERE. AND IF HE SAYS HE'S BACK--

KATHUNK KATHUNK KATHUNK KATHUNK

--THEN HE'S BACK.

HELLO, BOYS...

...DID I MISS ANYTHING?

NOTHING WE CAN'T HANDLE. HOW WAS YOUR *VACATION?*

WE DID THIS AND THAT. GOT CHASED BY BAD GUYS, TOOK A FEW LUMPS--

REUNITED WITH *LIPS MANLIS.*

THE USUAL.

TELL ME YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING ON CLIMER. TELL ME YOU KNOW HOW WE'RE GOING TO BRING THAT NAZI SON OF A BITCH DOWN.

THERE'S NO EASY WAY TO SAY THIS, TRACY...

...HE'S IN THE WIND. HE'S GOT THE GOLD, HE'S GOT THE MANPOWER... AND IT'S MY FAULT. I SHOULD'VE DONE BETTER.

NO--

--I *WON'T* ACCEPT THAT. YOU SHOWED TRUE GRIT THROUGHOUT ALL OF THIS. YOU'RE *REAL* POLICE, KETCHUM. DON'T LET ANYONE EVER TELL YOU OTHERWISE.

I APPRECIATE IT, PAT. BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T GET US ANY CLOSER TO THE GOLD--OR TO CLIMER.

MAYBE WE DON'T NEED *CLIMER* TO GET TO THE GOLD...

...MAYBE WE NEED TO FIND SOMEONE *ELSE* WHO WANTS TO GET THEIR HANDS ON A SMALL FORTUNE.

SOMEONE LIKE *LIPS MANLIS.*

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN HE WASN'T JUST HELPING US.

HE NEVER WOULD. HE'S GOT PLANS OF HIS OWN.

HE WANTS THAT GOLD... AND *HE'LL* BE THE ONE TO LEAD US RIGHT TO IT.

"C'MON, C'MON..."

WE GOTTA CATCH THIS TRAIN, YA LIMEY BASTARD. LAST ONE OUTTA THIS DAMN CITY. GOTTA GET MY LOOT AND BE ON MY WAY. WHERE ARE--

I'M RIGHT HERE, MR. BROW.

BANG

AND YOU WERE COMPLAINING ABOUT OUR LOAD BEING TOO HEAVY. WELL, THERE YOU ARE, FRIEND. I LIGHTENED IT FOR US.

AND I ADMIRE THE WAY YOU DID IT...

...NOW LET ME HELP YOU LIGHTEN IT SOME *MORE.*

WELL LOOK WHO CAME CRAWLIN' OUT OF HIS HOLE.

MANLIS, IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GETTIN' YOUR PAWS ON THIS GOLD, YOU GOT ANOTHER THING--

DON'T.

I'VE NEVER LIKED YOU, PRUNEFACE. YOU'RE A TRAITOR, A COWARD, AND I JUST CAN'T STAND THE LOOK OF YOU.

TAKE ONE MORE STEP AND I'LL CLEAN IT UP FOR YOU--WITH A *BULLET.*

NOW WAIT A MOMENT-- SURELY WE CAN REACH A *COMPROMISE?* A DEAL CAN BE HAD, RIGHT?

YOU'VE STRUCK ENOUGH DEALS, CLIMER...

...AND THE DEAL YOU STRUCK WITH THE DEVIL IS GOING TO BE YOUR *LAST.*

...MAKE THAT *THREE!*

TRACY--MUST WE ALWAYS BE SO *DRAMATIC,* OLD BOY?

I'M LIKING THE COMPROMISE IDEA MORE AND MORE. A MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL COMPROMISE. WE ALL GET RICH, AND THE BOY SCOUT GETS--

THOUGH I WILL SAY, THIS IS A RATHER DRAMATIC SITUATION. COPS, NAZI GOLD, TWO SETS OF CRIMINALS--

ACTUALLY...

CLIK

NO! DON'T! YOU'LL GET US ALL KILL--

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

BLAM BLAM

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

BLAM BLAM

I'VE GOT TO GET CLIMER!

I GOTTA GET PRUNEFACE!

THEN GO, BOTH OF YOU!

I'LL COVER YOU!

BANG BANG BANG

THAT'S RIGHT, MEN. KEEP HOLDING THEM OFF--

CLIMER?! YOU *SPINELESS* BASTARD! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOI--

WHAM

HE'S ABANDONING YOU, UGLY. BUT DON'T WORRY...

...I'M HERE. AND I'LL *NEVER* FORGET YOU.

WHO'S THE OLD MAN, SISTER?

DON'T KNOW, SISTER. BUT LET'S SAY HEL--

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

THAT OLD MAN'S MY FATHER.

KRKKK

SHOW SOME *RESPECT.*

JUST A LITTLE FURTHER...DON'T GET CAUGHT...DON'T *EVER* GET--

BLAM

TELL ME, CARL...WERE YOU *ALWAYS* A TRAITOROUS HEEL? WHEN WE WERE IN THE TRENCHES...

...WERE YOU A NAZI DOG THEN, TOO?

LOOK, OLD MAN...WE CAN STILL WORK THIS OUT.

WHO CARES WHERE THE GOLD COMES FROM? *IT'S GOLD.* WE CAN SHARE IT. WE CAN BE RICH--

--WE CAN BE *FREE.*

YOU USED ME. YOU KILLED INNOCENT PEOPLE. YOU ALIGNED YOURSELF WITH NAZIS.

CEASE YOUR FIRE! WE SURRENDER! WE SURREN--

AAAARRRGHHHH!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

YOU NEVER GET TO BE FREE AGAIN.

BLAM

BLAM BLAM

"YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY, PARTNER..."

"...THE PAT I KNEW, BACK WHEN WE FIRST STARTED--HE WOULD'VE ***KILLED*** PRUNEFACE."

BUT YOU DIDN'T. WE NEED MEN LIKE YOU--NOT JUST AS COPS, BUT AS LEADERS.

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK, RIGHT? MAYBE I CAN GET A ***RAISE.***

YOU USUALLY DO GET A RAISE... WHEN YOU'RE PROMOTED TO CHIEF OF POLICE.

LET'S NOT GET CARRIED AWAY. I HAD A JOB TO DO, AND I DID IT.

YOU DO IT ***EVERY*** TIME. AND THAT'S WHY I'M PUTTING YOU UP FOR THE ROLE. YOU'RE THE MAN FOR THE JOB, PARTNER, AND YOU KNOW IT.

IS THAT SO? AND WHO'S GONNA WATCH OVER ***YOU?***

WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TWO LOOKING AT ME FOR?

"YOU HEAR DADDY AND DAUGHTER MANLIS ESCAPED?"

"I DID, AND I'M GLAD..."

...HE'S BACK ON THE PLAYING FIELD AND MORE VULNERABLE THAN EVER.

LOOK OUT THERE-- IT'S CHAOS. BEAUTIFUL ***CHAOS.***

THIS CITY NEEDS A LEADER. IT NEEDS ***ORDER.***

IT NEEDS BIG BOY CAPRICE.

To Be Continued...

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HONOR AND CURSE

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UNDERWORLD

SIX HUNDRED YEARS AGO.
IGA, JAPAN.

THE AGE OF FEUDAL WARLORDS AND THE *SHINOBI.*

THAT HISTORY REMEMBERS AS *THE NINJA.*

GENSHI SAKAGURA WAS FOUND IN THE FOREST. THE IGA CLAN KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM, BUT THEY TOOK HIM IN ANYWAY.

NISHIRO TRAINED THE POOR ORPHAN AS A SHINOBI. HE BECAME THE CHIEF PROTECTOR OF THIS VILLAGE...

...BUT I ALWAYS KNEW HE WOULD BE *OUR DOOM.*

GENSHI IS POSSESSED BY A ***TENGU***-- AN ANCIENT SPIRIT OF THE MOUNTAINS THAT LIVES FOR WAR AND HORROR.

AND NOW HE COMES FOR ME.

I AM HERE.

WITH ***YUA***, I SEE...

...THE ONE WHO WAS TAKEN BY HER OWN TENGU AS A BABY.

I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WOULD ***BETRAY*** ME, YUA. IT'S IN YOUR NATURE.

READ THE FULL STORY IN

HONOR AND CURSE ETERNAL

#1 • MARCH 2026

BECAUSE ONE GRAPHIC NOVEL

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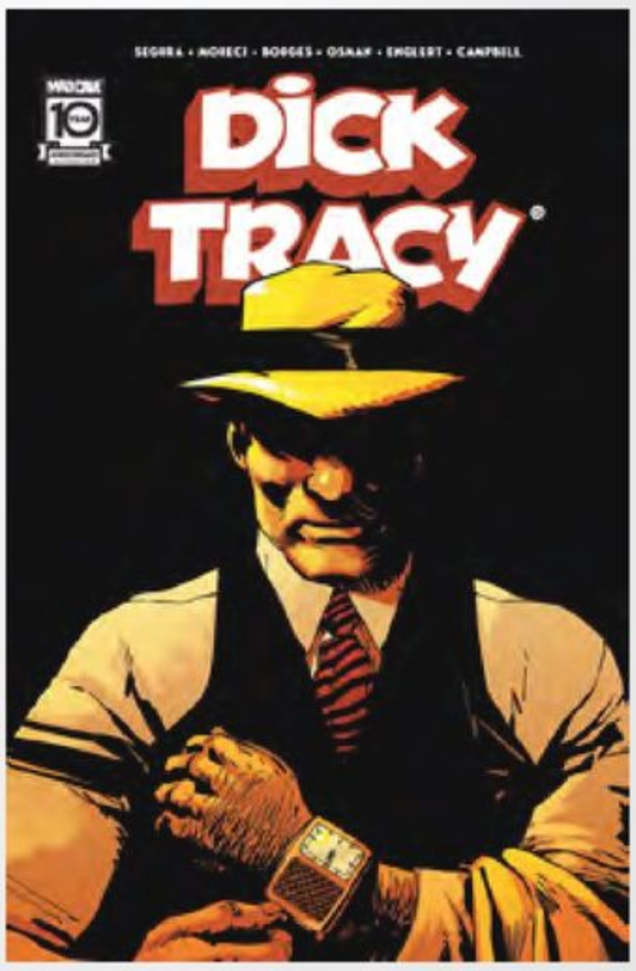

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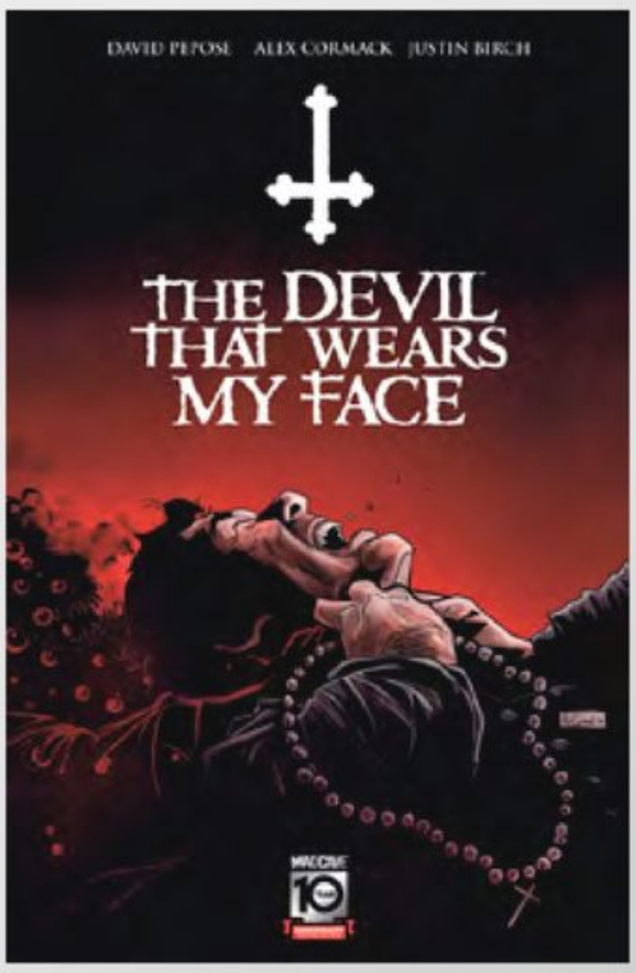

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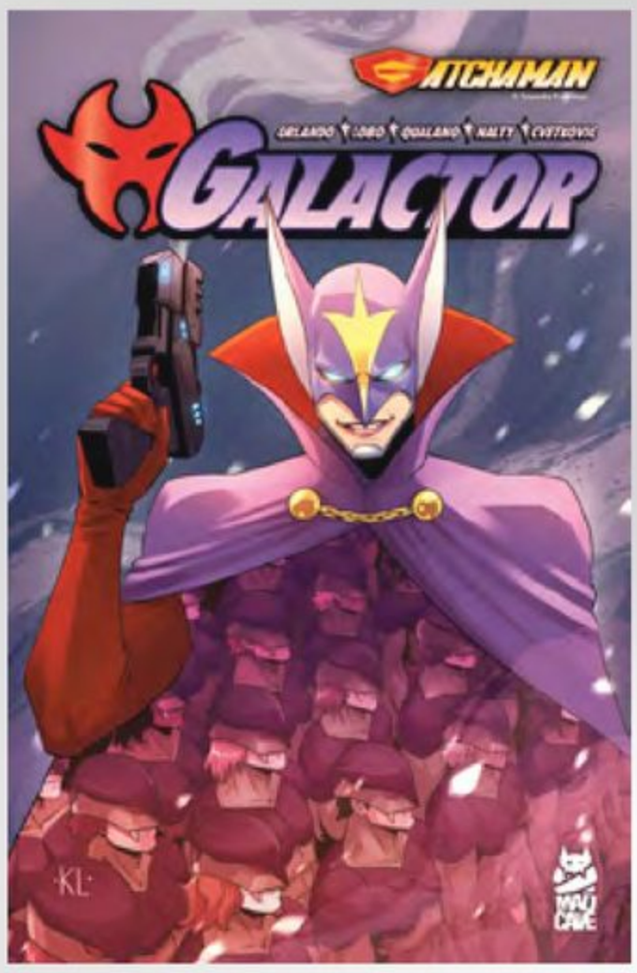

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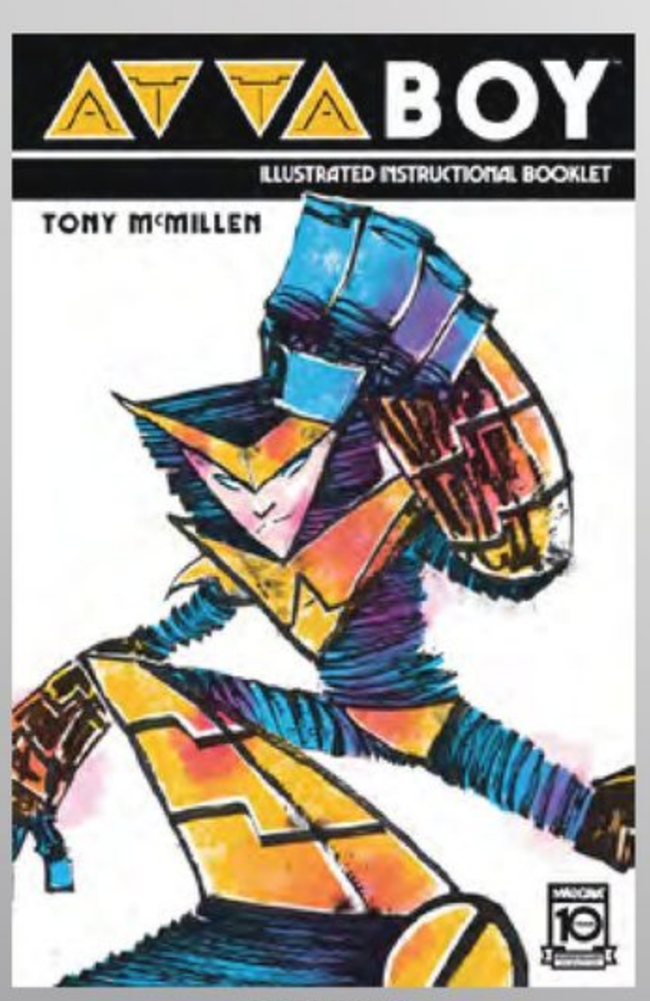

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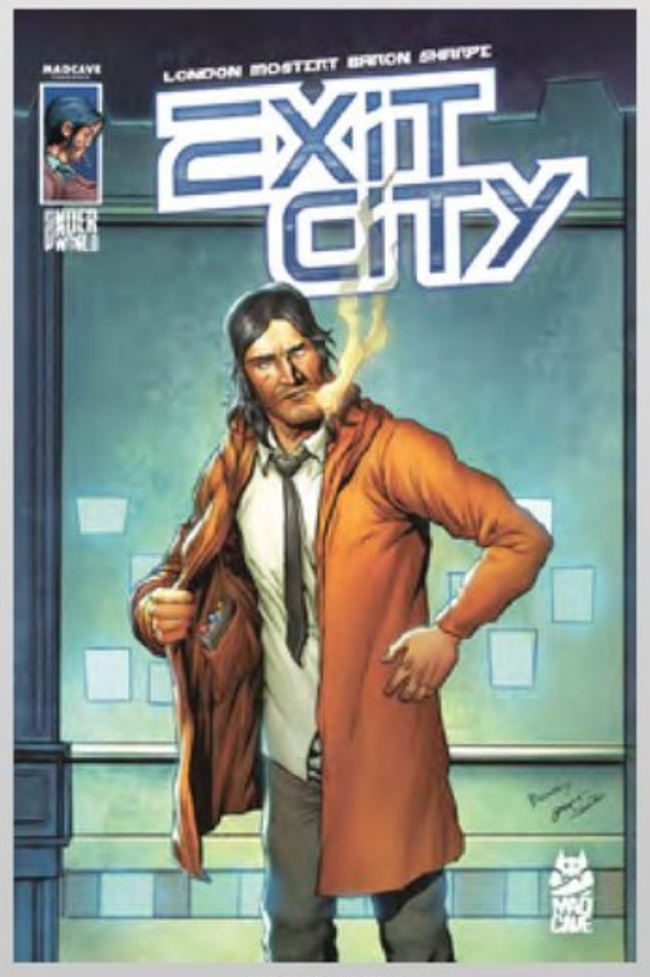

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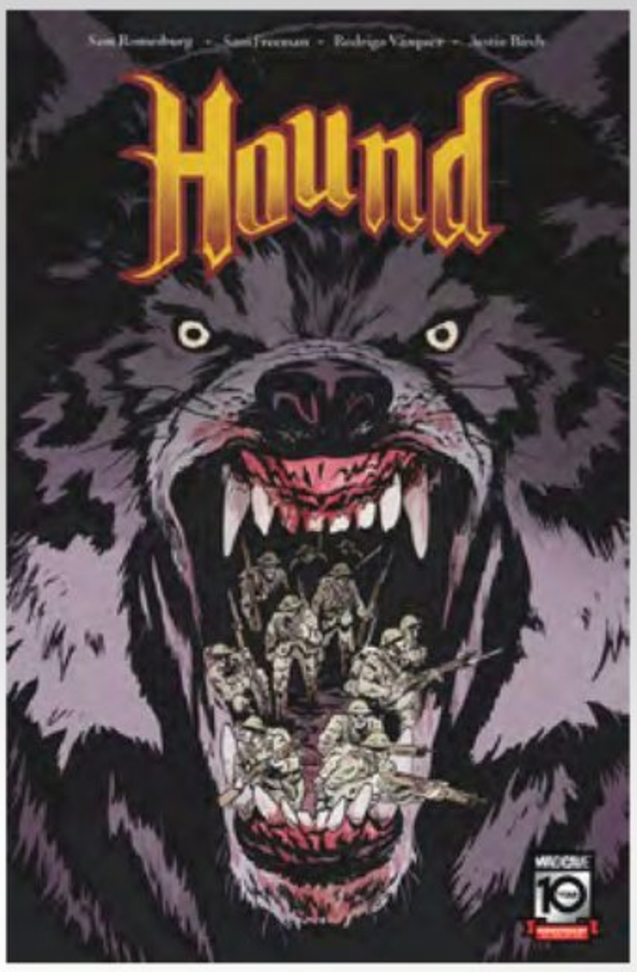

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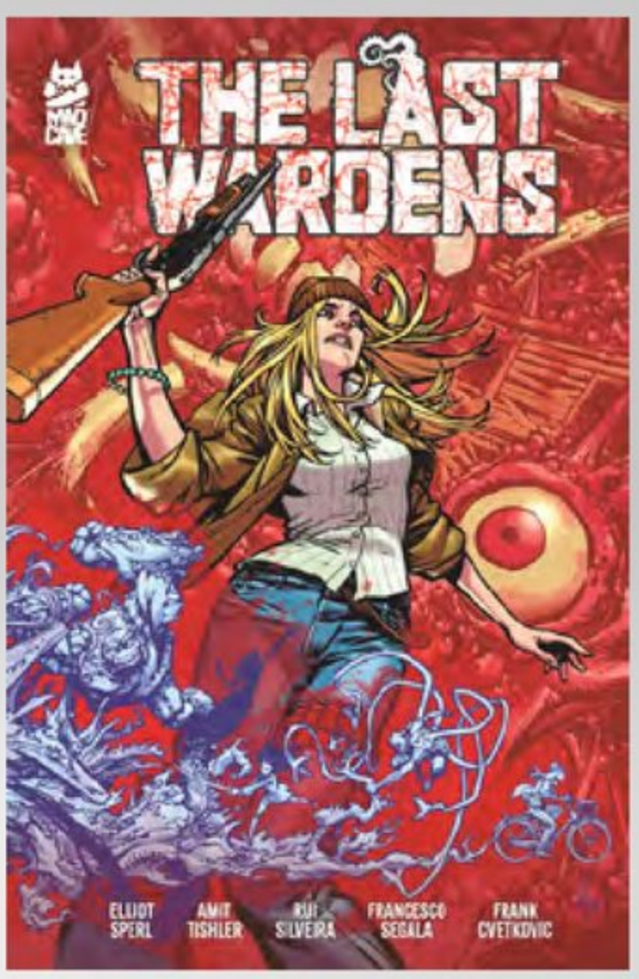

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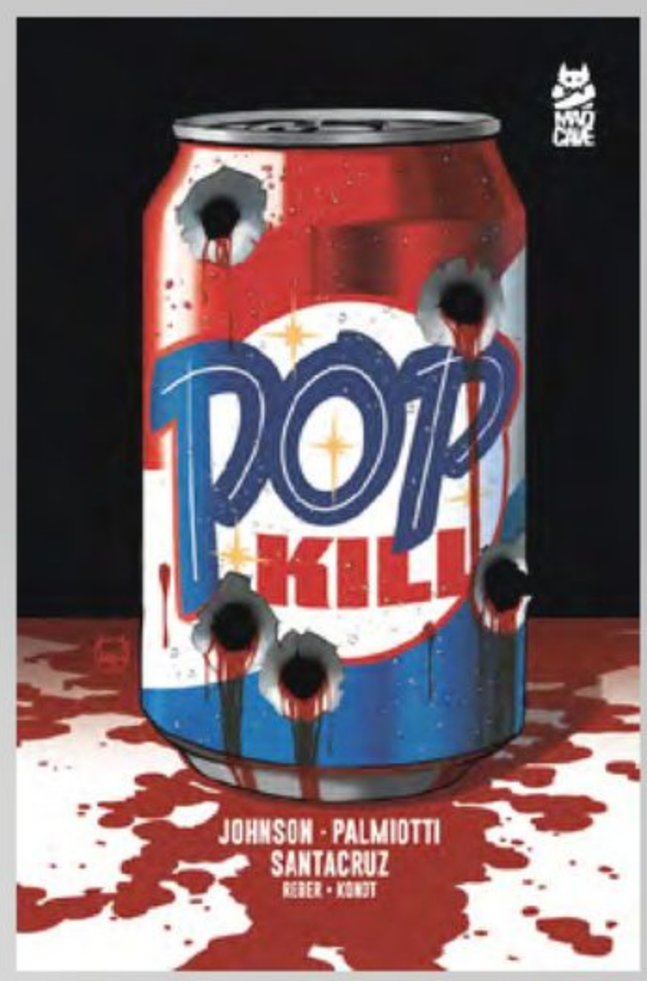

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